"The Fresh Prince of Bel-Air Theme Song"

Now, this is a story all about how  
My life got flipped-turned upside down  
And I liked to take a minute  
Just sit right there  
I'll tell you how I became the prince of a town called Bel Air  
  
In west Philadelphia born and raised  
On the playground is where I spent most of my days  
Chillin' out maxin' relaxin' all cool  
And all shootin some b-ball outside of the school  
When a couple of guys  
Who were up to no good  
Startin making trouble in my neighborhood  
I got in one little fight and my mom got scared  
She said 'You're movin' with your auntie and uncle in Bel Air'  
  
I begged and pleaded with her day after day  
But she packed my suite case and send me on my way  
She gave me a kiss and then she gave me my ticket.  
I put my walkman on and said, 'I might as well kick it'.  
  
First class, yo this is bad  
Drinking orange juice out of a champagne glass.  
Is this what the people of Bel-Air Living like?  
Hmmmmm this might be alright.  
I whistled for a cab and when it came near  
The license plate said fresh and it had dice in the mirror  
If anything I can say this cab is rare  
But I thought 'Now forget it' - 'Yo homes to Bel Air'  
  
I pulled up to the house about 7 or 8  
And I yelled to the cabbie 'Yo homes smell ya later'  
I looked at my kingdom  
I was finally there  
To sit on my throne as the Prince of Bel Air